

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLVIII.—NO. 42.

NEWPORT, R. I., MARCH 31, 1906.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,319.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1794, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the only one printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly, containing eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 225, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffery, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 18, Knights of Maccabees—George G. Wilson, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WATSON, No. 875, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John E. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Alexander MacLellan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Robert P. Peckham, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 88, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Miss G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—M. W. Cullaghan, Grand Master; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—St. Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 108—James Graham, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Panoramic Post Cards.

The MERCURY Publishing Company has just placed on the market six new panoramic post cards of Newport. These cards are just twice the size of the single cards and fold once to go through the mail. In this size it is possible to show some views that cannot be used to advantage on the single card. The Beach and the Training Station are especially good in the panoramic cards and the other views are very pleasing. The series includes besides the two named, views of Washington square, F. D. Morgan's Beacon Rock, Newport Harbor and Lime Rock Light, and the Cliffs at Marine avenue.

These panoramic post cards can be mailed for a cent stamp, the same as the single cards, provided that the sender writes only his name and address on the back. If any message is written on the card two cent postage will be required. The cards are cut to fit those post card albums that will accommodate four single cards to a page.

The panoramic cards are made up in black and white and also in tints. They are well printed on substantial stock. They are sold by all the important dealers in Newport and can be obtained at the MERCURY Office at wholesale or retail. The price at retail is the same as for single cards, 2 for 5 cents.

The New Hotel.

The architectural firm of Armstrong and Joyner of New York has positively announced that they are preparing plans for a hotel in Newport to cost in the neighborhood of \$500,000. The contract calls for the hotel to be finished by June 1, 1907, and to be opened June 15, 1907. One of the members of the firm has a considerable financial interest in the venture. It is said that the hotel will be up to date and modern in every respect and will be a credit to Newport. The location for the hotel is not yet announced but it will of course be in the summer district somewhere.

Mrs. John Carroll died in New York Friday morning. Mrs. Carroll was formerly Miss Annie Gill and leaves a husband and four children.

Mr. William Holt of this city is undergoing treatment for cataracts of the eyes.

Mrs. George Peabody Wetmore sailed for Europe the past week.

Mr. James P. Lancaster is ill at his home on Franklin street.

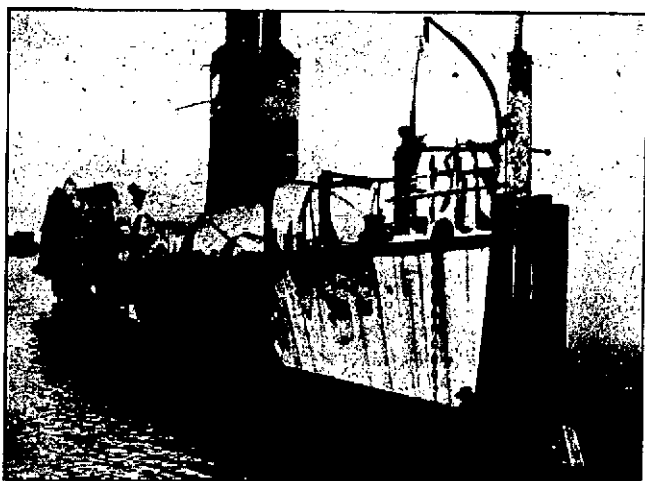
The Plymouth Destroyed.

Most Disastrous Fire in Newport's History Raged at Long Wharf Tuesday Morning—Plymouth is a Total Wreck Except for her Hull—Old Depot on the North Dock with its Contents was Destroyed—Property Worth Millions of Dollars was Threatened—A Great Spectacle.

Within an hour after the discovery of fire on board the Fall River Line steamer Plymouth, that floating palace, which had attracted the admiration of the world, lay at her dock a mass of smoldering ruins, while the entire available fire department of the city of Newport was fighting to save her sister ships and the whole plant of the company, in all involving property valued at many millions of dollars. It was the worst fire in Newport's history. That it was not worse was due to the active and intelligent co-operation of all concerned, the fire department, the employees of the company, and the town boat men who drew the other steamers out of places of danger. One

Her sides smoked and flames burst from her pilot house. Members of her crew in spite of the great heat fought the incipient fire with buckets, with extinguishers, and with the feeble streams of her own fire hose. But their efforts must have proved unavailing had not the big ocean going tug C. W. Morse come along and hauled her out into the stream, where she was anchored. Then the Puritan was taken to a place of safety, being removed only a few minutes before the flames reached the north side of the dock.

In the meantime the flames on the Plymouth had been raging unchecked. The clouds were lighted up with a glare that could be seen for miles, and a mass of fire was hurled by the strong south west wind directly into the old wooden depot at the head of the dock. The firemen were powerless to get into the fight there until the intensity of the fire on the steamer had diminished. By that time the old depot was a seething mass of fire. It was used as a sort of store house, containing life preservers, lumber and a mass of in-



THE PLYMOUTH STILL BURNING AT 9 O'CLOCK TUESDAY MORNING.

man lost his life on the Plymouth, being unable to leave the vessel before he was overcome by smoke. Others were obliged to plunge overboard in their efforts to reach safety.

The Plymouth had been in the local yard for some time for extensive repairs. It had been planned to make that the biggest job ever undertaken by the local shops, the greater part of her machinery having been removed and placed on the dock under the big shears. A large force of mechanics was on duty in preparation for the large task and the shops were running to their fullest extent. On board the steamer was only the small crew that is customary while a vessel is under repair, consisting of engineers, firemen, watchmen, etc.

It was shortly after one o'clock Tuesday morning when one of the watchmen of the steamer while going his rounds discovered a fire in the lower part of the boat. Hastily giving the alarm on the bell on the wharf he devoted himself to arousing the men who were sleeping on board. Several of them made their way to the shore in safety. Two of the firemen were not quick enough and were obliged to break a window and plunge overboard to escape the flames. One of them was unable to swim and he was rescued by Andrew O'Connor, who jumped in and pulled him to shore. One of the firemen, a Frenchman named Lucien Lamothe, was overcome by smoke and fell back into the fire, his body being found after the hull had cooled.

Immediately following the discovery of the flames an alarm was rung from box 15, the private box of the company, and the department responded quickly. Chief Kirwin took in the scene at a glance and immediately sounded the general alarm, calling every available piece of apparatus in the city. The men found their work cut out for them, for when they arrived the flames were bursting through the light woodwork of the steamer. A strong southwest wind prevailed which blew the flames directly onto the property on the wharf. Streams of water were at once thrown on the Plymouth but they were absolutely without effect in extinguishing the mass of fire.

The Plymouth lay directly under the big shears at the north dock. Just across the slip from her, on the north side of the south dock, was the City of Lowell, but she lay on the windward side of the fire, separated by a narrow strip of water. In the slip at the north side of the north dock were the Puritan and the Pricilla, both in the track of the fire if it should carry across the north dock, as it eventually did. Other steamers at the yard were in less danger. The City of Lowell was the first to be moved. Tow boats took her lines and attempted to get her out into the stream. The boats were not powerful enough and after starting her were unable to haul her out, while her bow was awning by the wind directly against the burning steamer. For a few moments it seemed as if she must go.

flammable material. The flames rushed through the building in waves, now a solid bank of black smoke, now a sheet of clear flame that filled the entire rambling structure. The firemen fought it from the east end, working their way in as they drove the flames back.

The big shears which had stood on the dock since 1875 early caught fire, being directly in the path of the flames. They burned slowly for a time, and then the long arm fell, causing the firemen to drop their hose and run for safety, as it was believed that the two legs would follow. It was several hours before the rest of the shears came down and then it was because they were worked down in order to protect the firemen who were working beneath them.

No attempt could be made to save the west end of the depot building and the flames had full play through there. They rushed through rapidly and quickly enveloped a freight car that stood on the track at the north side. Here, however, there was nothing but the water of the slip, as the steamers had been removed, so the fire here burned itself out while the firemen fought it persistently at the east side. The paint shop was but a few feet away and was constantly threatened but by the persistent efforts of the firemen and employees it was saved, every effort being bent to prevent the flames from catching there, as if that should go the other buildings of the plant would be in the most imminent danger. The firemen were successful and the fire was then under control.

Supervisor Gardner was one of the first on the scene after the alarm was sounded and took full charge of the affairs of the company, being ably assisted by the heads of the departments and all the employees. The valuable papers, plans, drawings, etc., in the office building, were hurriedly placed in the fire-proof vault in anticipation of the fire spreading in that direction.

The company carried insurance on the steamer and the financial loss will therefore not be very great. A large number of men who were on hand for the overhauling of the Plymouth are of course thrown out of work, and many of the men who were sleeping on the burned steamer lost everything but what they had on.

While the fire was at its height the horses of No. 8 reel ran away and in trying to stop them Driver Stephen H. Sullivan was run over and his leg broken. He was removed to the hospital. There were no serious casualties among the firemen, but many of them suffered severely from getting cinders in the eyes, and many of the spectators suffered from the same cause.

The steamer Pilgrim which came on from New York that night was notified of the fire by wireless telegraph and consequently did not stop at Newport, proceeding directly up the bay to Fall River, the Newport passengers coming down by the morning train. Those who were awake when the steamer passed through were deeply impressed by the view of the fire, although

It was not then at its height. The fire was under control about two hours after the alarm was sounded but it was by no means out. The firemen were kept on duty until night and even then the fire on the Plymouth was not out. It was not desired to throw water on the Plymouth, as Mr. Gardner wished to preserve the hull, which would be injured if suddenly cooled by water. On Wednesday, however, one of the fire engines were sent down to pump water into the water-tight compartments.

There was a large crowd of spectators on the wharf during the fire, the north side of the south dock being lined with people. There were many who did not hear the alarm and others who counted it as box 51, and so did not bother to get up, but there was enough of a crowd to see the spectacle. It was nearly five o'clock when the shears came down and after that most of the crowd went home, many having left earlier. There was also quite a crowd around the docks Tuesday forenoon to look at the ruins and watch the firemen still at work. It was proposed at first to pull the hull of the steamer away from the dock but after it had been cleared it was decided to leave it there for a time.

The entire west end of the north wharf was badly burned and will have to be largely re-built. The old depot building was practically entirely destroyed, although the firemen saved a small portion of the east end. The contents of this building were of considerable value, including a large quantity of life preservers, which had been accumulated there. There was also a quantity of lumber in one end of the shed.

Steamer Plymouth was built by the John Roach Company at Chester, Pa., in 1890, and was designed by the late Supervisor George Petros. She had been known as the unlucky boat of the line, having been in many accidents, and several fatalities having occurred on board of her.

The steamer Bristol of the same line was burned at her dock in this city on the morning of December 30, 1888. At that time none of the wharf property was threatened as the wind blew the flames away from the shore. There is a difference between the two fires, as the Bristol was running on, the line and had passengers on board, while the Plymouth lay at the dock here for repairs with only a portion of her crew on board.

Fire in a Dwelling.

In response to a telephone message to headquarters an alarm was rung from box 26 on Wednesday afternoon for a fire in the house of Rabbi Kaplan on Robinson street. When the department arrived a brick fire was found in the lower part of the house, caused by a red hot furnace. A hose stream was used in the basement and the chemical company did the rest in the upper part of the house. As the pipes had carried the fire through the house considerably some chopping had to be done to make sure that all fire in the partitions was extinguished. The damage is estimated at about \$300.

A new fire had been started in the heater and then the person that built it went off and left the drafts wide open. The result was considerable extra heat and a fire that would have consumed the house in a short time if it had not been discovered. The building was owned by Mr. William C. Peckham and occupied by Rabbi Maurice Kaplan and family.

The department had considerable difficulty in ascertaining the location of the blaze as the message was telephoned in and nobody was sent to the box to direct the apparatus.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. John Tobin.

Mrs. Margaret J. Tobin, widow of Mr. John Tobin, died at her home on Warner street Thursday morning after an illness of short duration. Mrs. Tobin had resided in Newport for about forty years and had made a host of friends during that time. She was a kind hearted woman, every ready to lend a helping hand to any one in need. She was a member of St. Joseph's church, where she was a regular attendant.

Three sons and one daughter survive her: Police Officer John S. Tobin, Mr. Matthew D. Tobin and William H. Tobin and Miss Mary E. Tobin, the milliner.

Miss Emily Johnson entertained a party of friends at her home on Spring street on Monday evening, in honor of her birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent and a buffet luncheon was served. Miss Johnson was the recipient of some pretty gifts.

In the district court on Friday there was a *Tiverton* assault case. The defendant pleaded not guilty and the case was continued.

Suicide and Attempted Murder

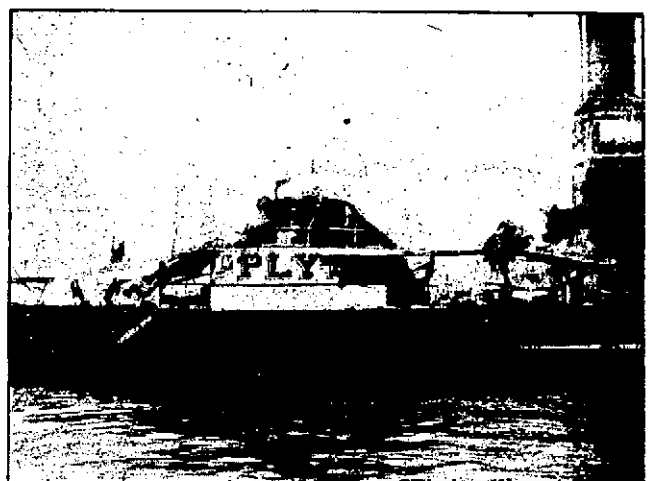
As the outcome of a murderous fracas between Chinamen at an early hour Monday morning, Yick King Low, an industrious and inoffensive restaurant-keeper, is at the hospital suffering from very serious wounds, and Hong Kong Low, his assailant, is dead as the result of poison administered with suicidal intent after his attempt to murder his fellow countryman.

The two men were relatives, but while Yick bore a good reputation, Hong was

Stone Bridge Report.

The report of the Rhode Island Stone Bridge Commission was submitted to the General Assembly. The Commissioners are Charles Alexander, J. Perbert Shadd and Nathaniel B. Church. The state of progress of the work is reported as satisfactory.

The several acts of the Legislature bearing upon the undertaking are reviewed in the report. A contract was signed April 12, 1905, with Beattie & Wilcox of Fall River, for reconstruction



VIEW AMIDSHIP SHOWING WHAT WAS LEFT OF THE PADDLE BOX ON THE STARBOARD SIDE (THE WINDWARD SIDE DURING THE FIRE.)

looked upon with distrust by the local Chinamen. The former was the first proprietor of the Chinese restaurant on Prospect Hill street and Hong worked for him. Then Yick sold out to Hong and opened a place on Fair street. All did not go well with the Prospect Hill street restaurant and Hong asked Yick to buy it back. This was agreed to and the purchase money was paid, and Hong went away for a short time. He returned last week and being broke was taken in by his relative, Yick. This kindness was mistaken, as about six o'clock last Monday morning Yick awoke to find Hong seeking his life with one of the terrible Chinese cleavers. A struggle followed and although blow after blow was rained upon the defenceless Chinaman he was able to make his way to the street and then fled to a laundry run by a friend of his. The police were notified of the affray and the injured man was conveyed to the hospital where more than 40 stitches were required to close his wounds. He was very weak from loss of blood and was suffering intensely but unless there are unexpected complications he will recover.

The police immediately began an investigation. Officer Tobin was detailed to bring in the assailant, and he found him in the restaurant where the assault took place. Hong made no attempt to deny his guilt and expressed the hope that his victim would die. He was taken before Hong for identification and then was lodged in the police station. He soon became unconscious and gave every indication of suffering from poison. Dr. Sanborn was called to attend him and found him perfectly rigid, a condition from which nothing could arouse him. After being kept at the police station for several hours his condition was regarded as dangerous and he was taken to the Newport hospital where he died shortly after 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Death was due to a poison, consisting of opium and strychnine, probably taken after the attack on his relative.

Miss Crosthwaite, the former Chinese missionary, who now conducts a class for Chinamen in this city, was of much assistance to the police in picking up the ends of the affair. She stated to the police her belief that Hong had taken the poison described and said that his death would probably occur about the time that it did.

The suicide of Hong was undoubtedly due to fear not only of punishment by law but also of revenge upon him by the friends of his victim. He was buried on the day following his death and one of his fellow countrymen paid any tribute to his memory.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas F. Walsh are occupying "Wolfhurst," the country home of ex-Senator Wolcott in Colorado. Their daughter, Miss Evelyn Walsh, has not fully recovered from her injuries received in the terrible automobile accident in Newport last summer, which resulted in the death of her only brother.

Mr. Alfred Wickes Hill, who died in Roxbury, Mass., last week, was well known in this city, where he spent his boyhood days. He was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hill of this city. He married Miss Clara Lambert, daughter of Mr. D. J. Lambert, formerly of Newport, who survives him.

Dr. Russell K. Bryer of New York spent Sunday last in Newport, as guest of his father, Mr. Andrew Bryer.

of approaches, and on April 13 a contract for the construction and installation of the draw span was also entered into with Augustus Smith, a civil engineer of New York. Copies of the contract accompany the report, as do also an outline plan, and a drawing showing the elevation from the south side.

Provision is made in the contracts for the laying of rails and installation of equipment for the continuance of trolley traffic, the cost of which will be met by the Old Colony Street Railway Company.

Following the adoption of plans, the work of the War Department in widening and deepening the draw was begun and completed on Oct. 4 last. The passage at the draw now has at low-tide level a depth of 25 to 28 feet.

The expenditures on the work from May 1, 1904, to Jan. 1, 1906, amount to \$81,815.49.

Middletown.

NOMINATIONS MADE.—The Citizens' Association held a meeting at the town hall last Saturday evening and nominated a full set of candidates for town officers. Leaving out the offices of Town Clerk, Town Treasurer and Collector of Taxes, the other offices have new candidates, other than the present incumbents. John B. Dignan was nominated to fill vacancy in Public School Committee. R. Jason Grinnell was nominated for Moderator, Joseph A. Peckham, Joshua Coggeshall, Philip Caswell, Arthur W. Chase and William R. Hunter for Town Council. Robert E. Grinnell for Town Sergeant, J. Lincoln Sherman, Alden P. Barker, Benjamin W. H. Peckham, William S. Coggeshall and John H. Peckham for Assessors of Taxes. Howard R. Peckham, William L. Brown and Reuben W. Peckham for Town Auditors. Charles Peckham, R. Jason Grinnell and Joseph L. Chase, a committee to have charge of the Middletown Cemetery. The association is making an active canvass and confident predicts the election of its nominees. The supporters of the present Town Council do not concede the election of their opponents, and will present their ticket on town meeting morning. The meeting will open at ten o'clock. There will be many matters to engage the attention of the electors and an unusually busy and interesting meeting is in prospect. The condition of the roads demands that a liberal appropriation be made to insure necessary repairs. Many of the stone roads urgently need a new covering of crushed stone.

Owing to the lack of an appropriation for stone roads last season but little was done on them. Consequently more has to be done this year if they are to be kept safe and convenient for public use. It is understood that the Association took no formal action in relation to the road appropriations, and that its members are free to vote as they please on these matters. The opposition last year was from the standpoint that poor and imperfect work was being done, the Town Council was lax and inefficient in its supervision of the execution of contracts, that a few persons were getting all the money and all the jobs, and the tax-payers no proper equivalent for the money by their paid as taxes. How far this sentiment prevails at present will be indicated by the vote of next Wednesday.

DOG FUND AVAILABLE.—Persons who hold orders on the dog fund can now obtain payment of the same by calling on the town treasurer. Last Monday was the date fixed by law for the payment of orders granted during the past year.

Election of Officers.

Congregation Jesuiah Israel.

President—Julius Engle.
Vice President—Chloe Dunin.
Treasurer—S. Barber, David Frant, N. Ball.
Secretary—Adolph Wyler.
Trustees—Myer Knave.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Oelrichs have returned from the South.

HESPER

BY...

HAMLIN GARLAND

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY HAMLIN GARLAND

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE blowing up of the Red Star mill and shaft house shook the entire district with its possibilities of further violence and concealed beneath its dust and smoke the rich discovery in the Kelly mine. The partners had time to calculate chances and plan for the buying in of the property.

The din of controversy was deafening. The labor leaders disclaimed all knowledge of the outrage and roundly condemned it for the foolishly destructive act it really was. Kelly marched in among them like a grizzly bear and stormed thunderously. "You are responsible," he growled. "You sit here and send out appeals to the world while these hounds work their will. Where was Munro and his regulators?" "They can't be everywhere," explained Carter. "No one supposed such a thing could happen in the daylight."

"You're all a set of chicken heads. You've created a power you can't control. I give ye notice that if ye don't go after the thieves that did this work I'll organize a vigilance committee and take charge of the whole gang of ye." And he strode out of the room, leaving the officers of the union disgraced and angry. He confessed to Raymond on his return that it was a foolish action.

"It was, Matt. You couldn't have done a worse thing. A large number of these dago miners already consider us their enemies, and this will confirm them. We might as well take steps tonight to get our party of the third part in some sort of organization."

All this excitement and worry aided Raymond in riding over the day, but when midnight came and the committee had slipped away into the night his sense of loss and a feeling of loneliness took possession of him. Ann had announced her intention to return to the Springs at the end of the week, and though she had vaguely promised to visit the peak again, Raymond was not deceived.

"She's quite right," he admitted to his better judgment. "A mining camp is no place for her or for Nora. Since the destruction of that mill it is even less desirable than before as a place of residence."

While on his way to the bungalow the following afternoon he met Munro accompanying a stranger, a big, blond, handsome fellow in a gray traveling suit and soft hat. His face was plump and his brown beard close clipped, and though he realized that he was more or less in duress, his eyes were smiling.

Munro called out, "Rob, do you know this chap?"

"I do not."

Munro turned to his prisoner. "I thought you were lying."

The stranger remained untroubled. "I didn't say I knew Mr. Raymond. I merely said that I wanted you to take me to him. Mr. Raymond, I am Wayne Peabody, an old time friend of Miss Rupert. Will you please explain to this knight of the hills that I am in nowise interested in his strike?"

Raymond looked at him keenly. So this was the eastern lover—the fat, fair man. "I think I have heard of you," he began slowly.

Louis's arrival relieved the awkwardness of the moment. "Hello, Mr. Peabody, how did you get here?"

Peabody caught at the boy's hand. "Well, well, Louis, I'm glad to see you. You saved my life. How is Ann?"

"Fine! You ought to see her work. She's brown as oak. Come on, I'll take you to her. Gee, she'll be glad to see you!"

As Peabody excused himself and made off, Munro, with a world of meaning in his voice, softly swore. "Well, if I'd known that, I would have killed him and laid him away under a little rock. She turned me down flat the other day, and it hurt. It hurts worse now that I've seen the other man. I really hoped you were the winner."

"She's out of our world, Jack," replied Raymond, and a large part of his resentment of Munro's impertinence vanished with the knowledge that he was a fellow sufferer in despair.

Munro went on gravely: "She had me going, sure thing. Why, I stopped drinking—just as I told you I would—and I cut off Claire—Sny, boy, that was a severe job! She raised dust for a day or two, but when the queen of heaven gave me my jolt I said, 'What the good?' and slipped into my old ways. Think of us strutting around the parade ground in front of the seats of the visitors with intent to bent out old Grant, and here we are! I'm policing a mining camp, and you're pawing dirt like a woodchuck. What a fall is there, my brother!"

Raymond did not enjoy Munro's tone and changed the subject. "What are you going to do now?"

Munro ceased to laugh. "I am going to clinch this whole case a little tighter from this on. I'm going to turn back every nonunion miner. All you fellows who are friendly can go on working just the same, but your men must put themselves on record."

Raymond's face settled into stern lines. "Jack, I don't want to be mixed up in another man's fight. We are on good terms with our hands—they're a lot of cantankerous American citizens anyway and can't be coerced. I warn you not to monkey with our plant."

Munro laughed. "I'll fight shy, old man, so far as I'm concerned, but these dagos and Poles are getting watch eyed, and if they stampede they'll run over somebody. You don't believe in me and my cowboys, but the time may come when you'll see that I'm about the only commander in this camp."

"I see that now, Jack. That's why I'm talking to you. But you've started on a line of action that means war with organized society. You had no call to join those jackasses who ran Mackay out of camp. It was none of your funeral—had nothing to do with the question of wages."

Munro grinned. "He was such an ape."

"Yes, but it started you wrong. Now, I don't know who blew up the shaft house, but if you do your best plan is to cut those outlaws out and turn them back to the authorities."

"I don't know a thing. Of course the union had nothing to do with it. It was done by a few hotheads full of peaches. These mine owners have got to give up their nine hour scheme. We've got 'em dead to rights, for I can drive every nonunion man out of camp if necessary, and my advice to you is, have your men march up and sign our rolls double quick."

"They can do as they please about that. I will bring no pressure to bear on them, but I'd like to ask you as a friend not to make it any harder than you can help for Kelly & Raymond. We've got all we can stagger under now, and the worst thing that can happen to us is delay. We've opened our vein, and we're going to buy in our mine inside of six weeks if nothing prevents."

Raymond walked on to his cabin with a heavier heart than he had carried since he left Barnett's home. Part of this was due to Munro's warning, but the larger part of it sprang from his meeting with Peabody, who was not at all the sort of citizen he had expected Ann's eastern lover to be. He was a man of power, dignity and decision, not an erratic idler like Barnett, and his air of quiet authority sprang from a strong personality securely placed in the world.

Louis came back to the cabin with a sly smile on his face. "What did you



The two men shook hands.

(think of Mr. Peabody? Darn him, he's here to get Ann to go back to New York. I don't go, I tell you that!)

"Maybe she won't go."

"I'm afraid she will," the boy gloomily replied. "He's got some kind of a 'drag' on her. He's been trying to get her, oh, a long time."

Raymond's voice was calm as he asked, "What is his business?"

"Lawyer. He's rich too. Ann wants us both to come over to the Kellys' to dinner. I don't want to go. Do you?"

"She's the captain," answered Raymond. "I reckon we'd better spruce up a bit."

"It makes me tired," the boy went on. "I wanted her to marry you, and then we could all live out here."

A half hour later Ann knocked. "Is any one at home?"

Raymond flung open the door. "We are all at home."

Ann introduced Peabody, who stood by her side, and the two men shook hands rather coldly while she said to Raymond: "Can you take care of Mr. Peabody for the night, and will you come over to dinner? You need have no more scruples, now that Woe is with us."

At the dinner table Ann studied the two men with highly amused interest. Peabody, easy, assured and calmly tolerant, did the talking, while Raymond listened, a little sullenly it seemed to Ann. The New Yorker was most admirable in his consideration for Mrs. Kelly and his interest in everything about him, and yet he did not stir the one he hoped to please. He had always been commonplace to her and was conspicuously so here on the mountain top.

Peabody did not attempt to conceal his intimate relationship with Ann, and every tone of his voice when addressing her was torture to Raymond, who began to talk at last in self defense, addressing himself to Mrs. Kelly as his hostess, leaving Ann free to listen unreservedly to her eastern suitor. The girl understood this mood in Rob, and it touched her.

As they all re-entered the bungalow Peabody rubbed his hands together in delight. "By Jove, this is something like! This chimney carries me back to my hunting lodge in the Maine woods." He was in the midst of a story when a knock at the door announced a visitor.

"Come in!" shouted Raymond, and

Munro entered, entirely at his ease, graceful, jocular, making no account of the looks of surprise on the faces of Raymond and his guests.

"I mean where you are!" he called. "The house is entirely surrounded and no nonunion laborer will be allowed to leave."

Raymond mechanically gave him a chair, while Kelly nodded curtly. Ann bowed and said, "Good evening, Captain Munro."

Peabody alone smiled. "Ah, you were my guide up the hill! My guard as well as guide, I take it."

"I'd rather have been your executioner."

"For what reason?"

"Had I known you were coming to get the queen of the peak your blood had stained the hearth."

"Good heavens, what an escape! Am I quite safe now?" he asked of Kelly. "This fooling over, they took seats, and the conversation ran to the prospects of the camp, and Peabody, with a feeling that Kelly was the man of richest experience, persuaded him to tell something of his wonderful career as a trailer of golden pathways."

Raymond sat in silence, while Ann awoke to a delicious excitement in the situation. Before her sat three very direct and forceful lovers regarding each other like tigers, instinct with hate, yet masking it, pretending to honor and good will while bitter jealousy raged beneath. She provoked Munro to the most audacious sayings merely to see Peabody stare, and she flung an appealing word at Raymond now and again as if valuing his opinion above all others, though he made but curt answers, returning to his fire, mystified by her gaiety and by her subtlety of byplay. Munro, so far from being depressed by Peabody's presence, was carried quite beyond his usual self, and his reckless compliments had a keen edge. In the end Ann regretted her encouragement of his audacity.

Raymond's guests rose at last, and Ann and Peabody went away together. This cut deeper than all else, and Louis, who took a very pessimistic view of the whole affair, did not comfort him. "She'll go back with him. I can see that," he said. "And she'll want me to go, too, but I won't."

Munro went away outwardly jocular, but inwardly sadder than he had ever been in his life, for his love for Ann was mingled with respect for her mind, her character. Her calm and kindly attitude toward him that night had been a revelation to him.

Peabody on his return found Raymond sitting alone by his fire. Louis was deep in slumber.

"That man Munro is an interesting fellow. What do you know about him?" asked the lawyer.

"Not very much. He's rather secretive. He came here from Sylvanite, I believe."

"His jokes about getting under my ribs were a little gruesome. He struck me as just about mediaeval enough to do it—under proper conditions. Tell me about yourself. Ann has only praise for you. I want to thank you most cordially for your kindness to her and to the boy. He's much improved—less nervous and more manly."

"I doubt if he can be persuaded to leave. He told me tonight that he wouldn't go."

"Well, I'm glad I met you, Mr. Raymond. I shall feel easier about the boy in case we do go east without him."

"These cordial, frank and manly words struck an icy chill to Raymond's heart. It was all over then. She had consented to go, and his life was laid waste. He rose unsteadily."

"You must be tired. Shall I show you your bunk?" he asked.

"I believe I will turn in," responded Peabody.

When the young miner returned to his seat beside the fire a big lump of pain filled his throat, and he owned a boyish desire to fling himself down on the floor and sob. He hid all shame of his weakness at length and went out into the night to be alone with the deepest grief of his life.

CHAPTER XIX.

RAYMOND did not see Ann at breakfast next morning, but sent word by Louis that important work in the mine detained him, and the girl was hurt by the neglect. It was not a cheerful going at best, for Mrs. Kelly was broken hearted and frankly pessimistic.

"You'll never come back," she said. "You'll forget the Kellys—you'll forget you ever lived in a log hut and swept floors."

"Why, Nora, I'm only going to Valley Springs. Maybe I'll come back, and soon."

"You say so, but you are going far. I have two eyes, and I can see. You've broken Rob's heart too. I know why he isn't here this morning—he couldn't bear to see you go, and no more can I."

The tears came to Ann's eyes. Never had such sincerity, such directness of affection, touched her. "I'll come back. I promise you I'll come back unless you come to the Springs to live."

"Come back!" shouted Kelly, who had entered the door. "Why, sure thing! She can't keep away. D'ye think Louis is going to leave the peak? Not for long. He has just been telling me when to expect him." Somehow Kelly's tone helped Ann as well as Nora.

"I am not going back to New York till spring."

"Let me tell you something," Kelly resumed, with ponderous effort at being confidential. "Your Wall Street lawyer is all right. He's a man of substance, but Rob is going to sluice a stream of gold out of this hill that'll make the lawyer chap look like a worn dime."

They reached the Springs without accident, and were greeted as if they had escaped from a robber's cave. Mrs. Barnett and her friends were all greatly excited over the events of the high country, which had been distorted, magnified by the shadows of the clouds, till they were of the most monstrous proportions. Munro was already a bogey—a sort of cowboy Napoleon—and Ann laughed at the questions hurled at her head by the Barnetts when they found she had known and liked the captain of the patrol.

"Not at all," she replied. "I found

him very amusing. No, we was not frank, and I never saw any weapons upon him. Mr. Raymond considers him a dangerous force because of his seal to serve the miners. Yes, it is true that Mr. Raymond is the leader of the free miners and that he and Mr. Munro are friends. Yes, Kelly and Raymond have made a strike, but they are unable to get the men they need to work their mine."

Barnett came home looking hard and worn, quite unlike his jovial self, but he greeted Ann warmly. "I am glad to see you here. I want to know all about things up there. Where is Peabody?"

Mrs. Barnett replied: "Dressing for dinner. Hurry, Don; you're late."

After he left them Ann remarked to Mrs. Barnett, "He looks worried."

"He is worried to death. He insists on trying to be the head and front of this citizens' committee of safety. He's chairman of it and is away all hours of the day and night. Do you know the whole city is patrolled?"

"Patrolled! What for?"

"So that the miners cannot come rushing down here some night and burn us all up."

This amused Ann. "How silly! Why should they do that?"

"Because we mine owners live here. It is not a laughing matter to us. Word has come to us through reliable sources that your nice friend Munro has planned a raid, and every young man in the town has been enrolled in the 'home guard.'"

Ann laughed outright at this. "Jeannette, you people have been eating too much lobster salad and ice cream. You're all suffering from nightmare. There isn't a word of truth in what you've been saying."

When Don came down she continued to mock, and all through dinner she perversely defended Munro and listened to Barnett's boasts of what they were going to do to open their mines with entire lack of sympathy.

"I don't pretend to comprehend what you men call business," she said, "but it seems to me that rather than waste millions on a useless war I would allow the miners a few more cents pay just as a matter of economy."

"But it's the principle of the thing. We don't intend to be dictated to by these 'red neckers.' They must come to our terms. I've been deceived in Rob. He and Kelly are playing a two faced game with us."

"I beg your pardon, they are not!" she hotly answered. "They are doing just what you ought to do. They're paying their men good wages and treating them properly."

Peabody put in a word. "If I might venture, I don't know a thing about it except what Munro and Raymond told me, and it seems to me Ann is right. As I understand it, these chaps are contending that in making this change from three shifts of eight hours each you shouldn't pay off a lot of men and put the rest on two shifts of nine hours each at eight hours' pay. Isn't that it?"

"Well, yes; but you see, it's really a new system altogether."

"But in the change you don't intend to accidentally pay 30 cents or 50 cents or whatever it may be for that extra hour?"

"The pay for a day's work will remain as it is now."

Peabody smiled. "A mere shuffle. Come, be frank. You fellows have fixed up a new deal in which the cards go against the miners. They protest, and now it is a matter of 'gun play,' as you say out here."

Mrs. Barnett looked relieved. "I wish you'd talk him out of it, Wayne."

Peabody, with a lawyer's pleasure, went on with his analysis. "But there's a third party here which is of more interest to me than either you or the unionists, and that is Raymond's party of the third part. They are standing clear for the present, but if you crowd them to the wall they'll take hold, and then, as Kelly said, 'you'll have a wild cat by the tail.' I wish I could wait and see how you come out, but I've got a big case on for the 16th and must be in Washington."

"The whole thing will be settled in a day or two," declared Barnett. "When we go up there again it will be with a thousand men and fully armed."

"That is a harsh arbitrament," said Peabody, with a gravity which was almost solemnity. "I would advise you to settle this case out of court."

Ann interposed. "I think you both take too serious a view of the whole thing. Mr. Raymond laughs over it."

"Mr. Raymond was probably trying to keep you unalarmed," answered Peabody. "And now that you are out of it I do not think it well for either you or Louis to return to it."

Louis uttered indignant outcry. "Oh, see here! I've got to go back. I'm helping Raymond."

"I guess he'll have to stagger along without you, Louis," replied Barnett. "You better not go into this mixup again."

"I'll go back whenever I please."

The dinner was finished with a pleasant topic, and when the men were alone with their cigars Peabody carelessly remarked: "I'm going to take Ann back with me if she'll go. I don't like the idea of this youngster dragging her into all this filthy turmoil. Why, I found her living in a log cabin with an Irish family—nice people, but no place for her."

"That's the singular part of it. She seems to enjoy it. She wrote Jeannette from up there pretty regularly, and she out and out said she liked it. And she is gay as a bird—she's lost some of her fat—I never saw her looking fatter."

Peabody mused. "She is changed. I can't quite make out why or how. She was like a schoolgirl for spirits last night. Do you suppose it's the high altitude?"

"My dear chap, I suspect it is a man, and I fear it is Munro," said Barnett.

"I hope not, for her sake."

"I do, too, and for your sake; but I've seen too many women go to pieces in that way to feel any assurance. It wouldn't have been so bad if she'd taken up with Raymond, for he is a fine fellow aside from his present stand; but there, again, he was too respectful, too near his own type. It needed a wild devil like this cowboy captain to stir her imagination."

Peabody's cigar was broken between his fingers. "Don, you scare me!" Barnett, having fairly crushed his

friend, now tried to comfort him. "All this may be a wrong diagnosis, and I hope it is, but if I were you I would go to her and use words that would strangle her. She needs the strong hand."

Peabody rose, all the quizzical lines of his face lost in a plexus of doubt and hesitation.

Ann wondered at the change in Peabody, but had no chance to speak to him for some minutes, for a couple of young men were detaching their sternal plans for invading Skytown.

The large library was soon filled with people who had heard of Ann's return from the peak, and the girl was profoundly amused to find herself taken for a fount of wisdom concerning the miners' war and their demands. The feeling against the camp was savage, and the men were loud in denunciation of the governor of the state, who had refused to order the militia. "He is as bad as Munro, an absolute anarchist," declared one man, whose strident voice dominated all the others.

One by one the guests dropped away, and at last only the Barnetts and Ann and Peabody were left in the library. At a signal from Mrs. Barnett Don sauntered out of the room as if on some errand and forgot to return. A few moments she, too, begged to be excused "for a moment" and was seen no more.

Both Ann and Peabody understood these actions, but as he was intent on making an appeal to her and she knew there was no escape from it they faced each other with a tenseness of emotion which seemed impossible a moment before.

Ann broke the silence. "How indelicate of them!"

"How considerate, say I, for I want to talk with you," he hurried on. "I want you to go back with me, Ann, as my wife. I can't go back alone. I have missed you horribly. Dear girl, answer me, are you ready to go?"

Ann remained silent, her mind running over for the hundredth time the advantages, the duties involved, while his plea proceeded, earnest and manly, but leaving her cold. It permitted her to calculate, to criticize. He had much to give her. He was a man of large income, of unquestioned power, and his home was spacious. She liked him, she respected him very highly, she admired him, but—

The girl's dream was not yet faded out of her soul. She hoped—faintly, foolishly hoped—for a return of the glow, the mystery, the flooding, transforming power of a love that was more than respect, more than honor and admiration.

She found herself saying: "I know, Wayne, we seem suited to each other—all our friends would say so—but I'm not so sure of it. It is silly in me, but I am still wanting to be sure. I don't care for you as I ought to do. I'm no longer a schoolgirl; I know what marriage means, and unless I can feel differently from the way I do now I shall not marry."

"Have you met any one else who rouses this other—emotion?"

She dashed. "I don't know. I am not sure."

He sank back in his chair, heavy and inert. The muscles of his cheeks drooped, giving him the aspect of a man of fifty. "Don't throw yourself away. Ann, for God's sake, assert your common sense! If you cannot come to my home, don't waste your beauty, your culture, on some savage. It hurts me to see you out here living among these sordid men!"

She interrupted him. "There is another inexplicable thing. This life has interested me. It has developed in me a capacity for physical effort that I didn't know I had. It will seem ab-



"I can never marry you."

And to you, but I have grown to love sweet, little, patient Mrs. Kelly. I like grand old Matt. I like the rude walls and the handmade stoves, as Matt calls the fireplaces."

"And the tall young miner?" Peabody suddenly interrupted to ask, and, leaning toward her, a flash of insight in his eyes. "Or is it the handsome, dare-devil Munro?"

A swift flush rose to her face, she lost speech, her eyes fell. "Yes—I like them, too," she said. "They interest me. They are vital, unconventional, real!"

In this swift interchange of highly emotionalized thought they had forgotten where they sat and all knowledge of time had faded them. Ann glanced at the clock and rose, but Peabody said: "Please don't go! We will never have a more important subject to discuss." She sank back into his chair and he went on quite calmly, his eyes very grave and sweet. "Ann, I want you to be happy. I am not the kind of lover who would make his bride a captive to her own sorrow."

She shook her head sadly, but desistively. "You do not understand me, but no matter. This you must understand. I admire you and I like you."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

WRIGHT & HAY,

REGISTERED PHARMACISTS.

This new firm will carry on business at the old stand on the Parade, conducted so long and so successfully by Mr. James T. Wright, Mr. Hay, the new partner, is well known, having been local manager for Carwell, Munsey & Co. for many years.

Our stock of drugs and chemicals will be of the highest grade and our prices as low as the quality of the goods will permit.

Strict attention will be paid to the prescription department, one or both of the partners being always present and we trust by prompt and reliable service to win your patronage.

Respectfully,
JAMES T. WRIGHT,
FRANK W. HAY,
22 Washington Square,
Old Fellows Building.

802 THAMES STREET.

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

Pianos to Rent

FOR THE SEASON.

A Large Stock to Select from

Fine Stationery,

Fine Linen Paper

Cream Wove & Laid,

AT 30c. PER POUND.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs

JOHN ROGERS,

210 Thames Street.

GET YOUR

ICE CREAM

—AT—

Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FRESH

FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find it ropy or milky in appearance, if it has a sediment, if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; it's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for disease of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

We are so absolutely certain of the curative powers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, that we will send you a trial bottle, absolutely free, by mail, if you will write to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Druggists sell it in **Newport** and the regular \$1.00 bottle.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Planter strengthens the bladder, removes pain anywhere. 25c each.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 percent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels, \$4.50
18 bushels, \$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels, \$3.50
18 bushels, \$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, \$10 for 100 bushel.
Common, 9c. a bushel, \$8 for 100 bushel

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

JAMES P. TAYLOR.

139

Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

The Seed We Sell

One market gardener plants annually 75 pounds of our lettuce, another 500 pounds of our beet and a third 100 pounds of our onion seed. Such men can take no chances. We shall be pleased to sell you any kind of vegetable or flower seed equally good, from five cents' worth upward.

Catalogue free.

J. J. H. ORGORY & SON,

Marblehead, Mass.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarders

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting.

Accompanied by Telephone at any and all hours

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue

BRANCH OFFICE, 771 Thames Street and

New York Freight Depot.

Telephone 371-2.

HESPER.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

but as I feel now I can never marry you. I'm sorry, but you must go back alone."

He took his dismissal quietly, but he suffered. His voice was tremulous with passionate regret as he bowed over her hand. "I accept your verdict, Ann, and I can only hope that your new light may not lead you into a slough of despond."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CLIMBING ELEPHANTS.

How They Make Their Way Up and Down Steep Cliffs.

Elephants are able to make their way up and down mountains and through a country of steep cliffs, where mules would not dare to venture and even where men find passage difficult. Their tracks have been found upon the very summit of mountains over 7,000 feet high. In these journeys an elephant is often compelled to descend hills and mountain sides which are almost precipitous. This is the way in which it is done: The elephant's first maneuver is to kneel down close to the declivity. One fore leg is then cautiously passed over the edge and a short way down the slope, and if he finds there is no good spot for a firm foothold he speedily forms one by stamping into the soil if it is moist or kicking out a footing if it is dry. When he is sure of a good foothold, the other fore leg is brought down in the same way. Then he performs the same work over again with his feet, bringing both fore legs a little in advance of the first foothold. This leaves good places all ready made for the hind feet. Now, bracing himself up by his huge, strong fore legs, he draws his hind legs, first one and then the other, carefully over the edge, where they occupy the first places made by the fore feet. This is the way the huge animal proceeds all the way down, zigzag, kneeling every time with the two hind legs while he makes footholds with his fore feet. Thus the center of gravity is preserved and the huge beast prevented from toppling over on his nose.

INSURANCE.

The Beginnings of This Now Common Mode of Protection.

The practice of insurance was known to the ancients, being in vogue at the beginning of the Christian era.

The insurance of ships was undoubtedly part of the business of the Hanseatic league, which was formed about 1140 by the port towns of Germany to protect themselves against the pirates of Sweden and Denmark.

The custom of drawing out insurance policies originated in Florence in 1523, although a regular chamber of insurance was formed at Bruges early in the fourteenth century, and the practice was in general use in Italy in 1194 and in England in 1560.

Fire and life insurance is of much more recent origin. Some of the ancient guilds provided compensation for any of their members who suffered loss from fire, but the insurance of goods and houses as a distinct branch of business cannot be traced farther back than 1607, the year after the great fire of London.

The first regular company, the Hand-In-Hand, was founded in 1696, and five other companies still existing were started in the quarter of a century which followed. Life insurance was first undertaken by the Amicable in 1706.—London Standard.

Animals That Do Not Grow Thirsty.

There are many different kinds of animals in the world that never in all their lives sip so much as a drop of water. Among these are the llamas of Patagonia and the gazelles of the far east. A parrot lived for fifty-two years in the zoo at London without drinking a drop of water, and many naturalists believe the only moisture imbibed by wild rabbits is derived from green herbage laden with dew. Many reptiles—serpents, lizards and certain batrachians—live and thrive in places entirely devoid of water, and sloths are also said never to drink. An arid district in France has produced a race of nondrinking cows and sheep, and from the milk of the former Roquefort cheese is made. There is a species of mouse which has established itself on the waterless plains of western America and which flourishes notwithstanding the absence of moisture.

Needless Wear.

Many people wear themselves out needlessly. Their conscience is a tyrant. An exaggerated sense of duty leads a person to anxious, ceaseless activity, to be constantly doing something, overpunctual, never idle a second of time, to scorn rest. Such are in unconscious nerve tension. They say they have no time to rest, they have so much to do, not thinking they are rapidly unfitness themselves for probably what would have been their best and greatest work in after years.

A Short Sermon.

No time or place is sacred to the enthusiastic joker. Duclous tells in his memoirs how the prince archbishop of Cologne asked license to preach in the royal chapel at Versailles when visiting Louis XIV. himself. All the court assembled. It was April 1. The prince archbishop mounted the pulpit in stately fashion, bowed from side to side and stood a moment as if collecting his thoughts; then shouted "April fools!" picked up his skirts and ran.

Cruel.

"I made these biscuits myself, David," said Mrs. Copperfield, with honest pride. "They look very nice, Dora," replied David, picking one of them up and making an effort to split it. "And they are still hot. How long ago did you—ah—cast them?"

A Thoughtful Answer.

"What's the first step toward the digestion of the food?" asked the teacher. Up went the hand of a black-haired little fellow, who exclaimed with eagerness: "Bite it off! Bite it off!"

AN OLD INDIAN FEUD

THE WAY IT WAS ENDED BY THE ACT OF A LITTLE CHILD.

Story of the Rancor and Bitter Enmity Between Crazy Wolf and Little Bear. The Incident That Paved the Way to Peace.

Crazy Wolf was a warrior of the Sioux nation who held to all the savage traditions of his race. For years he refused to receive rations from the hands of the whites, and this marked him singular among all the Sioux. His deadly enemy was Little Bear, who had made lasting peace in his heart with the whites and who had yielded little by little to the allurements of civilized living.

The enmity of Crazy Wolf and Little Bear dated from the day of the great battle with the Pawnees.

When the remnant of the stricken Pawnees had turned to fly Crazy Wolf and Little Bear quarreled over the right to take a scalp, and a hand-to-hand combat ensued. The chiefs parted them and said that neither must die, for the nation had need of all its men. Though the hands of Crazy Wolf and Little Bear were stayed by the chiefs, hatred still lived in their hearts.

It was ten years after the battle with the Pawnees and at the Pine Ridge agency, where a portion of the Sioux had been gathered, the government erected a schoolhouse for the Indian children. Instantly a division occurred between the fathers of the tribe. One-half of the warriors wished to send their little ones to the school. The other half declared that the teaching of the whites should never have place in the minds of their children. The children of Little Bear went to the school. The children of Crazy Wolf were kept in the wigwam.

Runners came to Pine Ridge from Standing Rock and the Rosebud. They told of the coming of the Messiah, that the buffalo were returning and that if the southern Sioux would but put their ears to the ground they would hear the thunder of the hoofs of the oncoming herd.

One-half of the warriors at Pine Ridge were seized with the Messiah craze. They danced the ghost dance and put on the ghost shirts. The one-half stamped from the agency, and with it went Crazy Wolf, as savage in heart as he was when he fought the Pawnees on the frontier of Nebraska. Little Bear stayed at the agency.

One day after the battle of Wounded Knee had been fought a band of twenty Sioux braves broke away from the main body for the sole purpose of raiding Pine Ridge agency and killing the children who were gathered in the schoolhouse—the children of their brothers who had succumbed to the white man's ways. In the band was Crazy Wolf, his heart full of the lust of killing.

The warriors came within sight of the schoolhouse. It stood on a bluff and on one side was absolutely unprotected. Crazy Wolf knew the location of the room in which the little ones gathered daily at their lessons. The mounted warriors made a headlong rush down the valley skirting the ridge, and as they whirled by the school they poured volley after volley into the room where the children of the friendly Sioux daily were assembled.

It was not the fault of Crazy Wolf that on that day there was not a slaughter of the innocents. A teacher had seen the feathered heads showing among the willows by White Clay creek and, taking the alarm, had hurried the children to the cellar.

The raiding band went northward. There was cavalry at the post to take up the pursuit, and the fugitives succeeded in reaching the main body of Indians, who by this time were surrounded by the troops of General Miles and were being gradually forced into the agency.

Crazy Wolf, when he saw the surrender of his brethren was coming, mounted his pony and made for the Bad Lands. He foresaw the end of the uprising and the complete subjugation of his people, and he laid it at the doors of the tepees of the Sioux who had refused to join the braves on the warpath.

Crazy Wolf made up his mind to kill Little Bear. He nearly starved in the Bad Lands, and his pony was dead. A week after the surrender he started for the agency on foot. His ammunition was gone, and he had nothing but his knife. He ate willow bark and roots. Hunger took his bodily strength, but his heart purpose was unweakened.

Crazy Wolf, starving, lay on the bank of the White Clay creek. The tepee of Little Bear was only 300 yards away. Crazy Wolf was famished, but he lay there in the bushes waiting for night and vengeance. He looked down to the water's edge, and there he saw a little girl with a willow basket full of food. The little one looked up and saw the famished eyes of the warrior. She smiled at him and held out her basket. Crazy Wolf knew his strength was going fast. It might not last him till the hour of revenge. He ate the proffered food. The child was molding clay. Suddenly she turned and offered Crazy Wolf the model of a peace pipe. "You have eaten," she said, "how smoke."

Crazy Wolf took the pipe and blew an imaginary cloud of smoke away from his lips. The little one smiled at him again.

"Whose child are you?" asked Crazy Wolf.

"The child of the great warrior Little Bear," was the answer.

Crazy Wolf had eaten the bread of Little Bear and had smoked the pipe of peace. He had never broken a tradition of the Sioux race.

Crazy Wolf walked into the agency, and a little child was leading him.—E. B. C. in Chicago Post.

The Talkative Professor.

Bacon—You say the professor has made some experiments with air? Egbert—Yes, with hot air.—Yonkers Statesman.

Justifiable.

"The nature of an oath," the wit replied, when questioned, "clearly, in certain circumstances it is human nature merely."

—Baltimore Sun.

CHARING CROSS.

History of This Ancient Landmark of London.

In reading English history you will happen across numerous references to Charing Cross, but the chances are you will wonder if the allusion is to a real cross erected as a memorial or simply a crossroad. Charing Cross was formerly one of the noted landmarks of British, and its history is as follows. In November of the year 1291 "Good Queen Eleanor," as she was termed by her loyal subjects, was called to join her husband, who was then making an expedition into Scotland. When Eleanor had got as far on her way as Grantham she sickened and died.

The remains must, of course, be buried at Westminster, and the funeral cortege started in that direction.

During the time this royal funeral procession was slowly winding its weary way toward the capital thousands of people flocked to the wayside to get a glimpse of it. It was a great event in the history of the rural districts, and they did everything possible to make the solemn occasion a memorable one. Wherever the procession halted, for the night or for other cause the people afterward set up a memorial. One of the longest stops was made at Charing, and subsequently a richly carved memorial cross was erected on the site of the camp. This was the Charing Cross of history. It stood until 1647, when the last vestige of it was destroyed during the civil wars of Charles I. the vandals who destroyed the relic claiming it to be a monument of popish superstition. Charing Cross as seen today was erected by the Southern Railway company in the year 1865.

A SHIP WORTH TAKING.

What the Capture of the San Philippe Meant to England.

On the 6th of June, 1587, Drake, coming back from "singling the king of Spain's beard in Cadiz," fell in with a huge vessel, which he captured. She proved to be the San Philippe, an East Indianman owned by the king of Spain himself and then the largest merchantman afloat.

Her cargo, valued at more than a million sterling of modern money, was in itself the most valuable ever captured, but there was something else even more valuable than the cargo. This consisted of the ship's papers and accounts, which disclosed to the merchant adventurers of England all the methods and mysteries and the boundless possibilities of the East India trade.

Indeed, it would hardly be stretching the facts to say that the morning which saw the capture of the San Philippe saw also the dawn of our Indian empire. The immediate result was the formation of the East India company, which was not only the greatest commercial corporation the world had ever seen, but also the only one that ever commanded its own armies and fleets and wielded powers little less than imperial.—London Spectator.

The Early Astronomers.

The early astronomers were all astrologers and claimed to be able to predict the future careers of various individuals by "casting horoscopes" showing the position of the planets at the time of their birth. The position and movements of the various celestial bodies were not only supposed to control the destinies of men, but were also thought to bring war or woe, tempest or sunshine, upon the earth itself. A man born when the sun was in the constellation of Scorpio was believed to be naturally bent toward excessive indulgence of the animal passions. One born when the sun was in Pisces was predestined to grovel or be a servant, while one whose earthly career was opened when the great luminary was in Aries would be a great scholar and a man known to the world despite all opposing influences.

Trinidad's Asphalt Lake.

The famous asphalt lake of Trinidad looks like a great black swamp surrounded with a fringe of cocoanut palms. A little railway runs across it, and men stand in it working, some on asphalt firm enough to support them, some on asphalt in which they keep sinking down an inch or two a minute, some on asphalt so soft it is like quicksand. The stuff looks like a cross between black mud and pitch. The lake is 110 acres in size, and its depth is tremendous. The thick asphalt, mixed with water, moves a little, and now and then an old tree comes slowly up from the depths. The men work with pickaxes, digging out the asphalt in lumps the size of pumpkins.

Ropemaking 2,000 Years B. C.

The name of the first ropemaker and that of the land in which he practiced his art have both been lost to history. Before the beginning of the historical period considerable skill had been acquired in that line. Egyptian sculptures prove that the art was practiced at least 2,000 years before the time of Christ.

Worse Than Broken.

The American Tourist—I suppose I speak broken French, eh, Henri? The waiter—Not exactly, m'sieur. You haf a word describes it better—let me see—ah, yes—it is pulverized.—Puck.

The Mean Man.

The late Max O'Rell gave this advice to bachelors: "Marry a woman smaller than yourself." Many a man couldn't find one.—Milwaukee Journal.

Feminine Esteem.

When women like each other, they kiss; when they love, they do one another's hair.—Lady Evans in London Mail.

Obeying Orders.

Kind Lady—Ah, if you had only done what your mother told you, you might not be in this situation. Convinced—I don't know. She told me to go out into the world and make money.

He is the happiest of whom the world says least, good or bad.—Jefferson.

OUR COUNTRY SCHOOLS.

Our country school as it appears today is an important factor in the upbuilding of the nation. It not only induces higher education, but is the well laid cornerstone of many a successful business career. The caliber of the average country school as well as the city or town school depends largely upon the people who patronize it for its character, and while our rural schools are not altogether flawless they certainly do possess their good points. In the first place, a chance to go to school is offered to every boy and girl in the district. The child can develop and progress as fast as he is able unhampered by the large class or the dull pupil. County superintendents, co-operating with the teacher, are constantly planning a better and more thorough instruction. The uniform text book plan, which is being taken up by many of the counties, will do much toward improving the country school. We live in a rapid age, and up to date and uniform text books are necessary in order to secure the best results. Better wages will secure better teachers; but, then, that is your lookout; possibly you are satisfied. If you are out of sympathy with the school get over it; take time to visit it; get acquainted with the new teacher; ask her to your home. Try to refrain from discussing every trivial happening at school with your children; the habit grows. If discussion has been aroused over some incident investigate before you wholly condemn. Admit that your children have disagreeable habits as well as good qualities. Take an interest in the schoolhouse and grounds. See that repairs are kept up and the needed supplies furnished. In fact, much of the success of your school depends upon you, fathers and mothers, and you should not let pride, jealousy or indifference in any way interfere with the performance of your duty.

THE FARM GROVE.

The value of a ten acre patch of soft maple timber on the average western prairie farm can hardly be overestimated. We say soft maple, for better than any other variety of our deciduous trees it meets the conditions of soil and climate of the prairie sections of the country. It is a very rapid grower, will bear thick planting, furnishes an excellent quality of fuel, while if thickly planted it will grow tall and straight and furnish poles and wood for the many farm needs. Such a grove is easily obtained. Select ten acres of good rich land, plow and prepare as for a cornfield. Mark it out six feet apart each way and plant the young trees at the intersections of the markings. These trees may be easily raised from seed sown the year previous or may be dug up by the thousand along the streams which intersect all the prairie country. Cultivate for two years, and that is all. In five years from planting thinning out may begin. Such a grove will add \$500 to the value of any prairie farm.

A CONTRAST.

In this country it is not unusual to bear our so called poor people complain because they are deprived of the luxuries of life, etc., and there are very few of this class who know what it is to be really hungry. How different is the condition in the older countries, where the people go for months together without so much as tasting a piece of meat, where the killing of a critter is looked upon as a sort of gala day, where the peasant considers himself lucky if he can be sure of his supply of black bread and onions enough to keep soul and body together! Here the laborers strike for an eight hour working day, while in England hundreds of thousands walk the streets and are kept at public expense because they cannot get even one hour's work per day. It is little to be wondered that this land of ours appears a paradise to some of these sons of alien lands.

THE HORSE TO RAISE.

A successful horse buyer told us in response to the question as to which netted him the most money in the handling, driving or work horses, that he never made enough money out of the driving horses he had handled to buy a good draft team. He maintained that there were too many little things which influenced the price of a horse for driving purposes—a slight scratch, a peculiarity in gait, a fault in color or disposition—any one of which might knock tens of dollars off the market price of the animal. On the other hand, a draft horse of good size and weight, even though somewhat cut and scratched and with perhaps a spavin or two, could always be sure of a buyer who wanted a good horse to work regardless of the fact that he was not entirely sound.

CITY FARMING.

In one of our larger cities the experiment has been tried of turning the unemployed lots about the city, which formerly have been allowed to run to weeds, into truck patches, worked by the children of the very poor. This results in good to the poor and a great improvement in the looks of the cities. Such a scheme is a good example of the very kind of thrift which is almost lacking with Americans. We have too much waste land and waste products, the direct result of doing things upon a large scale and at loose ends. As land rises in price business opportunities decrease. As the population of the country increases we shall see these loose ends picked up and this waste utilized performance.

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

LITTLE BOY'S
AWFUL ECZEMA

For Two Years He Could Not Sit
Nor Lie Still—Suffered Terribly
with Pain and Itching—Scratched
Till Flesh Was Raw—Grew
Worse Under Doctor's Care.

SPEEDILY CURED BY
CUTICURA REMEDIES

"When my boy was six years old he suffered terribly with eczema. He could neither sit still nor lie in bed quiet, for the itching was dreadful. He would irritate spots by scratching with his nails, and that only made it worse. Nothing gave him any relief until I used the Cuticura Remedies, and I can not praise them too much. A doctor treated him, and we tried almost everything, but the eczema seemed to spread. It started in a small place on the lower extremities and spread for two years until it very nearly covered the back part of his leg to the knee."

"Finally I got Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and gave them according to directions. I used them first in the morning, and that evening before I put my boy to bed I used them again, and the improvement even in those few hours was surprising, the inflammation seemed to be so much less. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, the same of the Pills and the Soap, and my boy was cured. He has never had a return of the eczema since. I hope you will publish my letter so the public will know what Cuticura has done for my boy. (signed) Mrs. A. J. Cochran, Jr., 1823 Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa., April 13, 1905."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for every Humour, from Pimples in Childhood, from Indigestion to Age, consisting of Cuticura Soap, 25c; Ointment, 50c; Remedies, 50c. (In form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c per box of 60), may be had of all druggists. A single article cures. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors, Boston. *See Medical Free, "How to Cure Children of Childhood."*

Last Call!

We have sold out the
RECOLLECTIONS
—OF—
OLDEN TIMES

By the late

THOMAS R. HAZARD (Shepherd Tom),

containing a history of the

ROBINSON, HAZARD & SWEET

FAMILIES,

To A. W. BROWN,

216 NEW YORK AVE., PROV., R. I.

This rare work is now out of print and only a few will be sold. It will not be reprinted.

If you wish a copy of the best work of Rhode Island's most interesting writer, you will do well to send your order at once.

Price, three dollars, until only fifteen copies remain unsold, when the price will be advanced. Sent post paid to any address on receipt of the price.

Address

A. W. BROWN,

216 New York Ave.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

8-2

A Positive CATARRH
CURE

Ely's Cream Balm

is quickly absorbed.

Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

HAY FEVER

Goldbeek's

Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of dextrine and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility

1990

COULD NOT AGREE ON WEDDING DAY

Conference of Miners and Operators Adjourns

MEANS A GREAT STRIKE

Number of Men to Go Out in Soft Coal Fields May Reach 384,500.—Anthracite Mining to Be Suspended on April 3

Indianapolis, March 30.—Without agreement on a wage scale, the joint conference of bituminous coal operators and miners of the central competitive district adjourned since die, leaving affairs in such a condition that a strike of from 178,000 to 384,500 soft coal miners, besides 150,000 anthracite miners ordered out, seems inevitable on April 1, the present wage scale expiring on March 31. The mines directly affected are in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and western Pennsylvania.

Miners and operators of the south-western district, comprising Missouri, Kansas, Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, have decided to report a disagreement today.

Iowa miners have agreed with the operators to suspend work for 10 days. Michigan, West Virginia and Kentucky miners, it is said, will follow the lead of the central district.

The anthracite miners' scale committee last night issued orders for a total suspension of mining in the three anthracite districts beginning April 2. The committee informed President Baer that the miners' scale committee will meet the operators' scale committee in New York city on April 3.

The disagreement came after a struggle lasting 10 days and disrupts the interstate agreement which has existed since 1898 between operators and miners, through which wage scales and other differences have been adjusted.

The final vote in the conference of the central competitive field, on which the other districts base their settlements, was on a motion offered by President Mitchell of the mine workers to restore for two years the wage scale of 1903, which would have been an increase in wages of 5.55 percent. The operators of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio voted against the proposal and defeated it. The disruption of the conference followed. Operators of western Pennsylvania and the miners of the four states voted for the proposal.

F. L. Robbins and other operators, representing about one-third of the coal production of western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, offered to pay the advance and urged the miners to accept this advance and continue work in their mines, even though the other mines in the four states should be idle. The convention of miners today will decide whether to permit this or to demand that all miners suspend work until all have been paid the advance.

The coal operators of Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, and those of western Pennsylvania, who have opposed the payment of any increase in wages to the bituminous coal miners, adopted resolutions declaring that, as they have felt and still feel unable to pay any advance in wages at this time, "do hereby propose that the President of the United States appoint a commission to investigate all matters which in the judgment of such commission have an important bearing upon or relation to the scale of wages, which should be paid all classes of labor in and about the coal mines of the territory herein involved and other conditions now imposed and insisted upon by the United Mine Workers of America, such commission to report to the President of the United States its findings of facts, together with its recommendations, and that such commission have power to administer oaths and compel attendance of witnesses."

Says Operators Have Not Profited

New York, March 30.—David Willcox, president of the Delaware and Hudson company, has issued a statement to the effect that the operators have not profited by the increase in the price of coal. It has been substantially absorbed, he says, by the great additions to cost which were caused by the strike of 1902 and the subsequent award of the strike commission.

Civil Rights May Be Restored

Providence, March 29.—A full and unconditional pardon for William H. Shea, who served sentence in state prison from 1884 to 1903 for the murder of Policeman Barker of Newport, has been recommended to the state senate by Governor Utter. Shea was granted a conditional pardon by Governor Garvin in 1903.

Woman Will Collect Taxes

Laconia, N. H., March 29.—For the first time in the history of this state, a woman has been elected as tax collector for a city. The innovation was made in this city when the city council, in choosing the city officers for the coming year, named Miss Martha E. Johnson as tax collector.

To Build Big Freight Terminal

Boston, March 29.—The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company has acquired about 600,000 square feet of property in the South End district of the city, where it is planned to build a large freight terminal.

Higher Price For Soft Coal

Boston, March 29.—The price of soft coal has been advanced 50 cents a ton by the retail dealers here. The new price is \$4.75 a ton. The wholesale price was advanced from \$2.65 to \$3.

Baniam Fighter Killed

Toronto, March 30.—Shenstone Weyer of Manchester, Eng., one of the contestants in the baniam 105-pound class at the boxing tournament, here last night, showed signs of collapse in his bout with Robert K. Lander and the referee stopped the boys. Weyer grew worse rapidly and was removed to a hospital, where he died an hour later.

Young Woman Is Sent to Her Doom by Her Father

HE THEN TAKES OWN LIFE

Tragedy Occurred but a Few Hours Before She Was to Be Led to the Altar.—The Slayer's Mind Perhaps Unbalanced

Everett, Mass., March 27.—Less than three hours before the time set for her wedding Pansy E. Townsend, aged 25, was shot and fatally wounded by her father, Joseph P. Townsend, 56 years old, in the sitting room of their home, 15 Woodville street, this city. Townsend then ended his own life by putting a revolver bullet into his head.

Miss Townsend was to have been married to Francis E. Perry of Fort Myers, Fla., at 6 o'clock last night in the People's temple in Boston. Early in the afternoon the father sent the only other member of the family, his 15-year-old son, Joseph, to East Boston on an errand connected with the coming wedding. The boy returned about 4:30 and let himself into the house with a key.

Calling to his father and receiving no answer, he pushed open the sitting room door and entered. On the floor lay the body of his father, his head in a pool of blood and a Robert rifle across the knees. Beside him was a heavy calibre revolver. Miss Townsend lay upon a couch at the side of the room and, according to the boy's story, was still alive, although the father was dead. The boy tried to force some brandy down his sister's throat and, failing, hurried out after doctors. When they arrived the girl was dead.

The only clue to the cause of the tragedy was a note written by Townsend. It read: "At 3:40 I have taken my daughter's life and my own. I do this rather than see her the wife of Francis Perry."

Medical Examiner Durrell viewed the bodies and directed their removal to Ward & Henderson's undertaking establishment. He expressed the opinion that the girl was shot while asleep and that death was caused by a bullet from the Robert rifle, which penetrated her head through the left ear. He will hold an autopsy to determine whether or not a drug was administered before the shooting took place. The theory expressed by neighbors of the Townsends, who knew them well, is that Townsend had become mentally unbalanced as the result of using drugs. He had not been well for the past year and has, it is said, sought relief in drugs. In the room where the tragedy took place were found a number of bottles containing drugs and medicines of various kinds.

Flance Feared Tragedy

Boston, March 27.—It was learned in this city last night that Francis E. Perry, the fiance of Miss Pansy E. Townsend, entertained fears that the supposed jealousy of the father might have a fatal result and that he had applied to Chief Inspector Watts of the Boston police for an officer to accompany Miss Townsend from the house to the scene of the wedding ceremony. Accordingly, an inspector accompanied the carriage which was sent to Everett to bring Miss Townsend and her father to this city, and which arrived after the consummation of the tragedy.

Dive K. pers Get Just Deserts

New York, March 28.—Robert H. Spriggs, the negro recently convicted of abduction, was sentenced to serve 20 years in state prison. Salie Bennett, who assisted Spriggs in conducting the resort and who pleaded guilty to abduction, was sentenced to 10 years in state prison. Spriggs kept a low resort for negroes, where he imprisoned several white women, who had been seized while drugged.

Hoppe Proves to Be Season's Master

New York, March 28.—Willie Hoppe, the 10-year-old champion billiard player of the world, successfully defended his title by defeating George Slosson, the veteran player of this city, last night. The final score was 500 to 392 in favor of Hoppe, who, in addition to retaining the championship trophy, won a side bet of \$500 and the net gate receipts, which will amount to over \$5000.

Tuskegee to Get \$665,000 Gift

New York, March 28.—A gift of \$665,000 will accrue finally to Tuskegee institute, Alabama, by the will of the late Andrew T. Dotger, a retired merchant of this city. By the terms of Dotger's will the residue of the estate, after all his bequests are paid, will go to Tuskegee at the death of his widow.

Ohio Raises Saloon Tax

Columbus, O., March 28.—Amid scenes of great excitement, the senate passed the house bill increasing the saloon tax from \$350 to \$1000 and sealed its action by voting down a motion to reconsider.

Irish History in Public Schools

Boston, March 27.—The board of aldermen concurred with the common council in the order requesting the school committee to include the history of Ireland in the elective studies of the schools.

Threats Against Witte's Life

St. Petersburg, March 29.—Many threats have been made against the life of Premier Witte. Yesterday he received warning that unless he left the government in a week he would be killed.

Contempt Charge Against Steere

Havana, March 30.—The court has ordered the arrest of J. M. Steere of the Isle of Pines on the charge of contempt, owing to his non-appearance for trial for his refusal to deliver to the court, until storage charges were paid, certain chattels in his possession which are involved in pending litigation.

HEAD OF HER CLASS

Battleship New Jersey Shows 19.18 Knots an Hour

Boston, March 30.—The performance of the battleship New Jersey in maintaining a speed of 19.18 knots an hour in a four-hour endurance run off the New England coast, coupled with her remarkable spurt over a measured mile at Rockland, Me., at a 19.48 knot-an-hour gait, places this product of the Fore River Shipbuilding company at the head of her class in the United States navy so far as speed is concerned.

It was ascertained on her standardization trial off Rockland that an average revolution of her propellers of 125.53 a minute was sufficient to drive the 15,000-ton battleship through the water at her contract speed of 19 knots an hour. Yesterday her average revolutions per minute reached 126.207, and from these figures the trial board announced that she had made an average of 19.18 knots an hour, compared with 19.01 made by the Rhode Island and 19 by the Virginia, sister ships, at their trials a few months ago. At one time yesterday the New Jersey's speed reached 19.278 knots an hour for a period of 15 minutes, while her lowest for a similar period was 18.900.

Doctors Used Corpses For Target

Augusta, Me., March 30.—In the attempt to prove Mrs. Alice F. Cooper guilty of the murder of young Charles Northy, Jr., Oct. 10, last, the state, through surgical experts, had a human corpse strapped to a plank and the surgeons practiced at shooting at it with the revolver which caused Northy's death. Still further gruesome evidence was the filling of the skull of Northy with a brain taken from another human body, and this brain, sliced and perforated, was removed, piece by piece, from the skull, as Mrs. Cooper intently listened to every word of the experts. Not even a shudder passed her frame.

"Poor" Man Had a Fortune

St. Albans, Vt., March 30.—Secreted behind a false partition in the rear of a cupboard, and in an old trunk secreted under his bed, nearly \$10,000 in gold, currency, mortgages and notes were found in the house of Royce Smith, an aged and eccentric hermit, when Elmer Johnson, who has been appointed guardian of the old man, searched the house. For 30 years Smith has lived alone. He always pleaded poverty, said he was poor, and when arrested once for not feeding his cattle, said he did not have money enough to buy any fodder.

Queer Doings in High School

Brookfield, Mass., March 30.—Thirty-three out of 45 members of the Brookfield high school refused to comply with a rule made by Superintendent Remis and Principal Tucker, left school yesterday and were expelled. Tucker is the third principal in the school within four weeks. There have been many pranks cut up by the boys, discipline being lax. The new rule forbade pupils to remain in the school building unless in their seats. This the pupils denounced in a mass meeting, then marched about town, singing class songs.

Won't Accept Contagious Cases

Providence, March 30.—An ultimatum to the effect that the trustees of the Rhode Island hospital will no longer allow to be admitted to the institution cases of contagious diseases sent there by the city for treatment has been delivered by the trustees of the hospital to the city committee on the proposed hospital for contagious diseases. The institution claims that a separate municipal hospital for the treatment of contagious cases should be erected.

Word From Labrador Explorers

Williamstown, Mass., March 30.—A telegram has been received here from A. D. Wallace, the Labrador explorer, announcing his safe arrival with his companions, Eaton and Stanton, at Red Bay, after a successful trip by dog team down the coast from Ungava bay. Wallace and Eaton left Ungava bay in August and at Rigolet picked up Stanton, who had taken the back trail out of the interior in order to bring back word of the party's progress.

Differences Partly Settled

St. Albans, Vt., March 30.—The Central Vermont railroad has made a satisfactory arrangement with the conductors, brakemen and baggage men, with whom negotiations for an increase in the wage schedule have been pending for a month. The details of the arrangement are withheld. The company expects to reach a satisfactory arrangement with the engineers and firemen within a short time.

A Peaceful Picketing Bill

Boston, March 30.—The house, by a vote of 119 to 85, substituted for the adverse report of the committee on labor the bill which provides that the number of pickets stationed by strikers during a strike should be limited and that they should be furnished with proper credentials. The measure was introduced by Representative Weeks of Everett.

Calf Born Inside Out

Ware, Mass., March 30.—A Holstein calf that was born on the farm of Michael Griffin yesterday is the wonder of veterinarians. The organs were all on the outside, covered with a thin, transparent tissue. An incision showed the outer skin on the inside. The calf died in a few hours.

Successfully Raising Big Fund

Boston, March 30.—The income fund committee of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology announces that \$240,000 has been raised by subscription toward a sum of \$500,000 needed to develop working equipment of the institution.

A Veritable Deluge

Shreveport, La., March 30.—Rain has fallen continuously for three days in central and northern Louisiana. The entire town of Colfax is inundated, the water standing several feet deep in the business portion. All the lowlands in the vicinity of Ruston are overflowed. Rain is still falling.

PERKINS' ARREST

Warrant Charges Grand Larceny in the First Degree

A HABEAS CORPUS WRIT

It Takes the Case Relating to Contribution of Insurance Funds For Campaign Purposes to the Supreme Court

New York, March 29.—On a charge that his connection with the contribution of \$18,702.50 from the funds of the New York Life Insurance company to Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the Republican national committee, in the campaign of 1904, constituted grand larceny in the first degree, George W. Perkins, a member of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co. and until recently first vice president of the New York Life Insurance company, was arrested on a warrant issued by City Magistrate Moss.

When a detective went to serve the warrant upon Perkins he found that a writ of habeas corpus had already been obtained from Justice Greenbaum of the supreme court and the matter was immediately taken out of the magistrate's hands. Perkins appeared before Justice Greenbaum and at the request of his counsel the hearing in the case was adjourned until Friday. Perkins was paroled in the custody of his personal attorney, Lewis A. Delafield.

The warrant for Perkins' arrest was applied for Tuesday by District Attorney Jerome. Magistrate Moss would not act, however, until affidavits were filed in the case. These were presented to him yesterday. They were signed by Vice President Kingsley of the New York Life, Treasurer Randolph of the company, and by T. A. Buckner, also a vice president. Perkins' counsel admitted to Justice Greenbaum that Perkins had advanced the sum named to Bliss upon the request of the late John A. McCall, president of the New York Life. He was afterward reimbursed through the action of the company's finance committee. It was contended that McCall had executive authority to order the payment and that if any crime was committed it was participated in by every member of the finance committee present when the matter was acted upon.

Despite the action of Jerome in applying for a warrant for Perkins and thus taking the matter to the higher courts of the state, Judge O'Sullivan, in the court of special sessions, again addressed the grand jury, which is considering life insurance matters, and instructed them that it was their duty to continue the investigation to the end.

Brother and Sister Drowned

Ansonia, Conn., March 29.—The bodies of the two small children of Charles Zewick were recovered from a pond located in the rear of the Zewick house. The first body taken out was that of Charles, 3½ years old. A little later the body of his sister, Bronhilda, 5 years old, was recovered. It is supposed that the boy had ventured out on the pond, which was ice covered, had broken through and that his sister, in attempting to save him, was likewise drowned.

State Prison For "Sleepy Thief"

Cambridge, Mass., March 28.—W. D. Churchill, known in Cambridge as the "sleepy burglar," will have an opportunity to get over his tired feeling during a three to five years' term in state prison. He was presented with that sentence by Judge Lawton in the superior court. The man was arrested in the home of Mr. Hildreth. He was found asleep on a sofa there with his foot around him.

Witte's Message to America

St. Petersburg, March 29.—Eitelbert Watts, the American consul general, has left St. Petersburg on a vacation in the United States. Premier Witte told Watts to tell the American people that he believed Russia would eventually emerge from the present crisis regenerated and greater than ever. He also charged Watts with a personal message for President Roosevelt.

Cannot Express Opinions

Cronstadt, March 30.—The parents of students in the public schools here have received a warning in the name of the commander of the fortress that if any pupils criticize the civil or military authorities the classes of which they are members not only will be closed, but the parents will be deprived of the right to vote and held responsible before the court.

Child Drowned in Sewer

Boston, March 29.—Surrounded by his little playmates, John Barry, 4 years old, lost his balance and fell through an open manhole into a sewer near Rockford street and was drowned. The little fellow's body was recovered about an hour after by some sewer department employes about 100 feet from the point at which the boy fell in.

Deal Involving Many Millions

Buffalo, March 30.—A conference was held here by the men who have been trying to bring about a merger of the trolley line between Buffalo and Erie, Pa. The deal is said to involve an outlay of between \$10,000,000 and \$15,000,000. It is understood that the deal has been practically closed.

Violence in Street Railway Strike

Winnipeg, Man., March 30.—Conductors and motormen of the Winnipeg street railway are on strike for higher wages. Scenes of violence followed attempts to run the cars.

Russians to be Disarmed

St. Petersburg, March 30.—The first actual elections to the Russian national parliament took place yesterday, when 12 members of the council of the empire were chosen by a congress composed of representative associations of trade and industry throughout European Russia. There was no speechmaking. The members chosen are all conservatives.

"Tis easy to spend---but hard to keep money."

I very man is poor who spends more than he has --no man is poor who spends less.

Money at interest in a strong bank is the first step to success.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY with a Capital and Surplus of over \$7,000,000.00 solicits your account.

Office 303 Thames Street.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

40 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET

The Popular Store for Millinery.

Everything New and Novel for Spring Wear in

HATS AND TRIMMINGS.

Specialties in Veilings and Ribbons.

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW DEPARTMENT.

Fancy Stocks, Rushing and Chiffon Foundations.

AND SEE THE NEW CRAZE DEMONSTRATED.

THE MARCEL WAVER.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS.

SCHREIER'S, THE LEADERS.

Pocahontas

Pittston

Georges Creek

Lehigh

Lykens Valley

Reading

Lorberry

Cannel

COAL

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone 222.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

We Beg to Announce That Our

SPRING LINES

—OF—

Carpets,

MATTINGS,

Wall Papers

AND

RUGS

Are now open, and in regard to price and quality are the best we have ever shown.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune."

100

